



Evergreen: A Mystery of Theft



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Chapter 1 by Wonder Story - In College

It was a long morning, a very long Saturday morning. Listening to your friend talk on the phone for half an hour about who knows what is tiring. I walked to my fridge and took out milk to pour in my cereal. Then my phone rings.

"Hello?"

"Is this Veronica Kellog?" the voice asked.

"Yes."

"Your order for 20 bags of flour came in."

"Thanks." Oh yeah, I own a bakery with my cousin Roger. It's not a big and booming business but it had enough customers to keep us going. I love to bake.

I drove over to the shop and picked up the flour. The bell above the door jingled and a figure walked in. Scarlett.

"What are you doing here?"

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"Can't I buy some pastry's

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business were across the street from each other. We were frenemies. Our

Store Gain! contest happened and nothing was ever the same.

I were frenemies. Our

business were across the street from each other. We were frenemies. Our

"You never buy my stuff," I said bluntly.

"Fine, I came in to tell you about my daughter's birthday party. She wants your little friend to come." By little friend, she meant the kid that I babysat every Saturday and have work in the shop.

"Does he have to?"

"Yes, it would make Melinda very happy. It's today at 4."

"I'll talk to him. Is that all you came here to say?" I wanted her to leave.

"Come on Ronnie, you have to lighten up at some point." She whined.

"I don't know what you're talking about." I pretended to be fixing the display.

"Hmph!" Scarlett turned on her heel and left.

So maybe we weren't exactly frenemies, more so that I still held a grudge from that contest. I kept up my pretend act until my phone rang. The caller ID read: "Darryn". Darryn is my friend from high school, we moved to Cincinnati, Ohio a few years back and saw each other again. He's also my boyfriend.

"Hello?" I said into the phone.

"Hey Vee, I just wanted to know if we're still up for that date tonight."

"Of course, I'm taking Harry to a birthday party today. Wanna come?" I did not want to be alone with the other women of the 'Mom' category of which I was not. I'm 25, when I get married, I'll get kids, so I have to wait.

"Sure! What time is it?" I gave him the details and we hung up.

The rest of the morning, I worked at the store attending customers. At lunch time, I picked up Harry and we ate sandwiches. He said that he would come. So at 4, we left for the party.

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Chapter 2 by Nathan Glora



As I was driving to the party, I couldn't help but remember what happened at the mall competition.

At the time, me, and Scarlett were very close friends, best buddies, no one in the world could separate us. Then, one afternoon, when I was coming into the bakery, I received a notice that the mall was having a bake off. Now, the mall had done this before, and last year, I won, so when I read the note, I was very happy.

So, I started baking my best dish ever, and after 3 months of perfection, it was time for the bake off. I made dozens of the treat, and soon it was time for the judges. We weren't allowed to be in the with the judges, because we did something to increase our chances of winning. So I left, and the results astounded me.

Scarlett had won

Then, I was happy for her, excited even, she won fair is square. So I came up to her stand, and took a bite of her pastry. And it tasted like mine. So, confused, I went to my stand, and looked at my pastries, right when I saw them, I knew they weren't mine. I rushed to the judging stand, to explain the switch. I knew that Scarlett would have an answer, why she had my pastries.... Right?

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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